fell Alectoes snake, for Doll is in: Pistoll speakes nought but truth.

Falst. I will deliuer her.

Pist. There roared the sea, and trumpet Clangor sounds.

Enter the King and his traine.

Falst. God saue thy grace King Hall, my royall Hall.

Pist. The heauens thee gard and keep, most royal impe of fame.

Falst. God saue thee, my sweet boy.

King My Lord chiefe iustice, speake to that vaine man.

Iust. Haue you your wits? know you what tis you speake?

Falst. My King, my Ioue, I speake to thee, my heart.

King I know thee not old man, fall to thy praiers,
How ill white heires becomes a foole and iester,
I haue long dreampt of such a kind of man,
So surfet-swelld, so old, and so prophane:
But being awakt, I do despise my dreame,
Make lesse thy body (hence) and more thy grace,
Leaue gourmandizing, know the graue doth gape
For thee, thrice wider then for other men,
Reply not to me with a foole-borne iest,
Presume not that I am the thing I was,
For God doth know, so shall the world perceiue,
That I haue turnd away my former selfe,
So will I those that kept me company:
When thou dost heare I am as I haue bin,
Approch me, and thou shalt be as thou wast,
The tutor and the feeder of my riots:
Till then I banish thee, on paine of death,
As I haue done the rest of my misleaders,
Not to come neare our person by ten mile:
For competence of life, I wil allow you,
That lacke of meanes enforce you not to euills,
And as we heare you do reforme your selues,
We will according to your strengths and qualities,
Giue you aduauncement. Be it your charge, my lord,

To

To see performd the tenure of my word: set on.

Iohn. Master *Shallow* I ow you a thousand pound

Shallow. Yea marry sir *Iohn*, which I beseech you to let me haue home with me.

Iohn. That can hardly be master *Shalow*: do not you griene at this, I shall be sent for in priuate to him, look ye he must seeme thus to the world: feare not your aduauncements, I will be the man yet that shal make you greate.

Shal. I cannot perceiue how, vnlesse you giue me your dublet, and stuffe me out with straw: I beseech you good sir *Iohn* let me haue fiue hundred of my thousand.

Iohn. Sir I will be as good as my worde, this that you heard was but a collour.

Shal. A collor that I feare you will die in sir *Iohn*.

Iohn. Feare no colours, go with me to dinner:
Come lieftenant *Pistol*, come *Bardolfe*,
I shall be sent for soone at night.

Enter iustice and prince Iohn.

Iustice. Go cary sir *Iohn Falstalfe* to the *Fleete*,
Take all his company alongwith him.

Fal. My lord, my lord.

Iust. I cannot now speake, I will heare you soone, take them away. *Exeunt.*

Pist. Si Fortuna me tormenta spero contenta.

Iohn. I like this faire proceeding of the kings,
He hath intent his wonted followers
Shall all be very well prouided for,
But all are banisht till their conuersations
Appeare more wise and modest to the worlde.

Iust. And so they are.

Iohn. The king hath calld his parlament, my lord.

Iust. He hath.

Iohn. I will lay odds, that ere this yeere expire,
We beare our ciuil swords and natiue fier
As far as *France*, I heard a bird so sing
Whose musicke, to my thinking, pleasde the king.